

FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Published from time to time for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
Volume 3 May 1960 Number 6

SIX SONGS OF SPRING By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

IN TIME OF SPRING

Now from the waking womb of earth
The blossoms winter sired
Ripen with color warm as mirth,
And thickets darkly-briared
Make their white promises again
Of berry and of plum.
The heron cries as sharp as pain
His wild delirium.

In its accustomed place the sun
Looks down, the winds go by
Scented with blossoms as they run,
And bluer to the eye,
But there is one who will not see
These blooms, nor hear these wings,
And I shall walk alone and be
With her, in other springs.



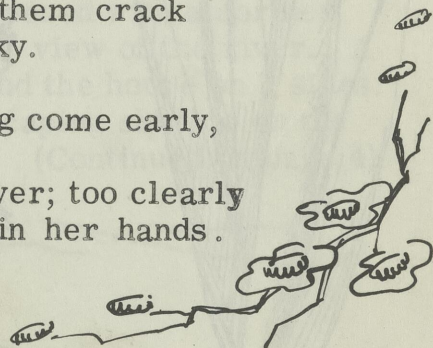
ADVENTURE IN SPRING

It was here, in this wood, by these rocks and these rain-washed ledges
Cool with the folded fern and the fern unfolding,
By these rocks that are scented with laurel, these rocks that are holding
The slow procession of moss to their outermost edges.

It was here that her footprint was, in the green of the grass come back,
These primroses knew her touch like a slow wind going by,
Shaking the dew from their tight-lipped cups, letting them crack
In bloom full-blown, and astonished, stare at the sky.

It was here, in this wood, that we moved like a spring come early,
Like a leaf or a twig that the silence commands.
Though still I return, she is gone, she is gone forever; too clearly
Taking the heart of spring, like a frightened bird, in her hands.

(More Songs of Spring are on page 2)

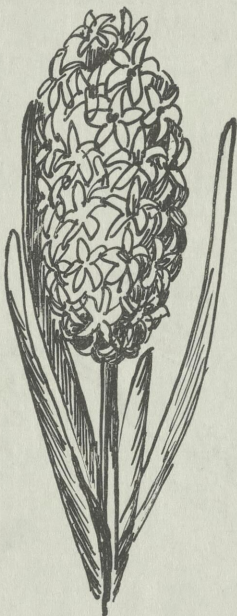


SIX SONGS OF SPRING (Continued from page 1)

BOY IN SPRING

This is the tremulous time of year
A boy will pause and suddenly stare
Into the fire a flower makes,
Tracing the dark, the lighter streaks,
Within his quick hands, bit by bit,
Or in his mind, unraveling it.
And he will throw his book aside,
Faun that he is, and leap and hide
Where maple branches open wide
To let him ambush in their cove
Of cool green leaves, green skies above,
And be the first, or almost so,
To watch the birds come back, to know
Upon what bough, beneath what leaf
They build their little house of grief.
And he will lie upon the grass
For hours to watch a lizard pass,
Or catch a firefly, almost shout
To see its yellow light go out.

Spring is the only time a boy
Can let his heart overrun with joy.
Autumn is not for him, the cold
November days of drifted gold,
Nor winter coming fast upon
The birches turning red to brown.
The year is going then, is gone,
Darkness without and dark within.
A boy must be where things begin,
His ears attuned, sharp as a knife,
Pressed close upon the heart of life.



IN APRIL

O that a mortal tongue should speak of death
Hearing the bluebirds calling out his name,
Seeing the black boughs light with sudden flame,
The pale wind tremulous with the jonquils' breath.
All is brought back that once was swept away:
Last summer's rose, the autumn's scarlet leaf;
Earth throbs with laughter, trampling down its grief;
All that was lost is resurrected today.
The hours like a carillon of bells
Strike in the heart's high temples, quicken the blood;
The frailest bloom unfolding eagerly tells
In syllables of color through the wood
How man's a fool in April to sigh and sigh
When every quivering sand hurls death the lie!

HYACINTHS

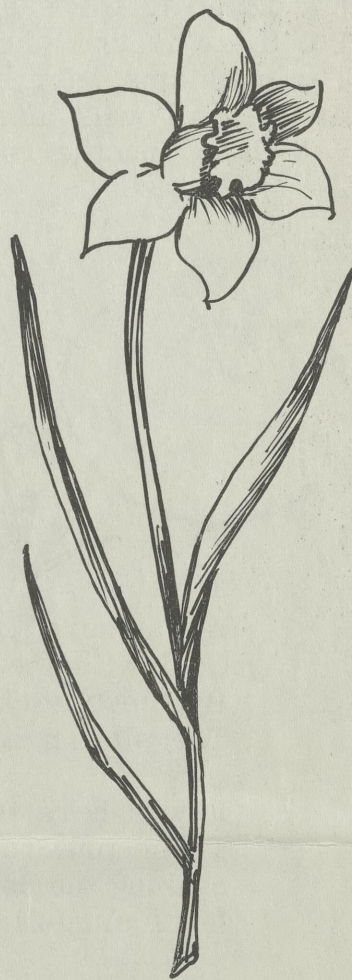
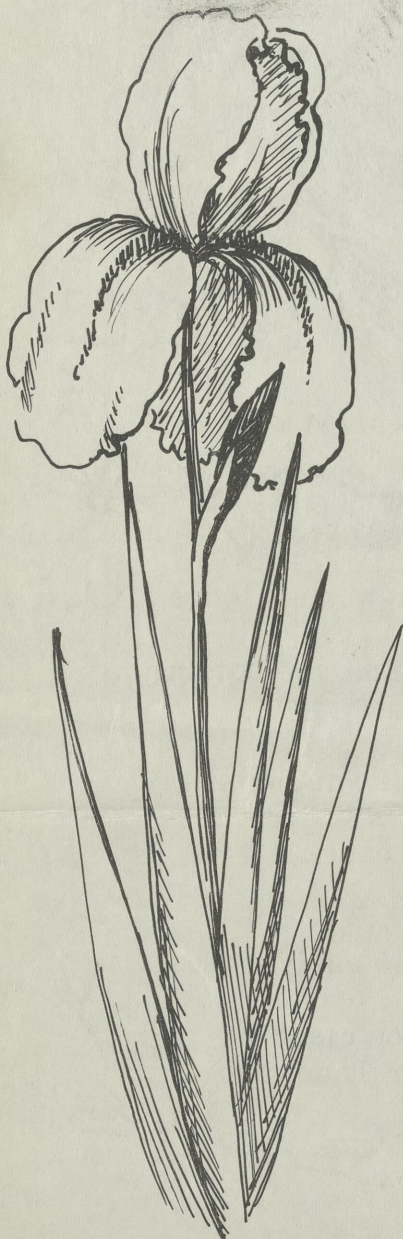
You brought me hyacinths when there was no spring,
And snow lay like a white prayer on the world.
Warm blue they were, the color of seas that sing
Small broken songs where sunlit tides are curled
With all the passion of a lover's hands,
And I could read deep in your eyes of gray
The silent thundering love understands,
And all the shining words you could not say.
Others have brought me light within their eyes,
Others have lain their hands upon mine here,
But with your hyacinths there blossomed skies
Where no cloud was, and sunlight shimmered clear.
Pressed now within a book, these hyacinths hold
The love you brought me from the blinding cold.

IRIS ARE NOT FOR CHILDREN

Iris are not for children laughing, playing,
Nor jonquils with their cups of yellow fire.
These colors belong to April and the old
Whose veins no longer blossom with desire,
Whose years are measured out like raindrops dripping
Slower and slower from an April briar.

Leave summer roses to the children's fingers,
The scent of lilies through the August night;
They are concerned with these far more than April
For summer is the season of delight
When meadows ripen and a bluebird's pattern
Shadows a sea of daisies hot and white.

Iris are not for children, nor the jonquils.
On any day in spring you may see the old
Clasping at these first flowers as though they held
The last fragment of April they shall hold,
And in their eyes, somehow, a dream that takes them
Across the street and through the wind and cold.



FOGGY BOTTOM'S OCTAGON HOUSE

A lot of people in Foggy Bottom were curious when Charlie Norris posted a "For Sale" sign in the front yard at 801 25th Street. The turreted, red-brick 3-story structure at the corner of 25th and H Streets suddenly assumed an air of mystery. Some began calling it the Foggy Bottom "Charles Addams" house, harking back to the New Yorker cartoonist of weird people living in a spooky Victorian home.

Those who borrowed a key from Charlie and entered cautiously found a shambles -- rotted out floors, plaster falling off walls and ceilings, stairways narrow, creaky, and uncertain, and cobwebs everywhere. All three floors were served by a shabby, rusty bathroom squeezed into a former hall bedroom after outdoor facilities were no longer legal.

But a certain charm shone through despite the dreary squalor and the former questionable occupancy. Visitors found the fine tower at the southwest corner commands an unsurpassed view of the Potomac and the hills of Virginia beyond, looking down H Street. This view can never be interrupted if the Inner Loop cuts under H Street and Virginia Avenue nearby as planned.

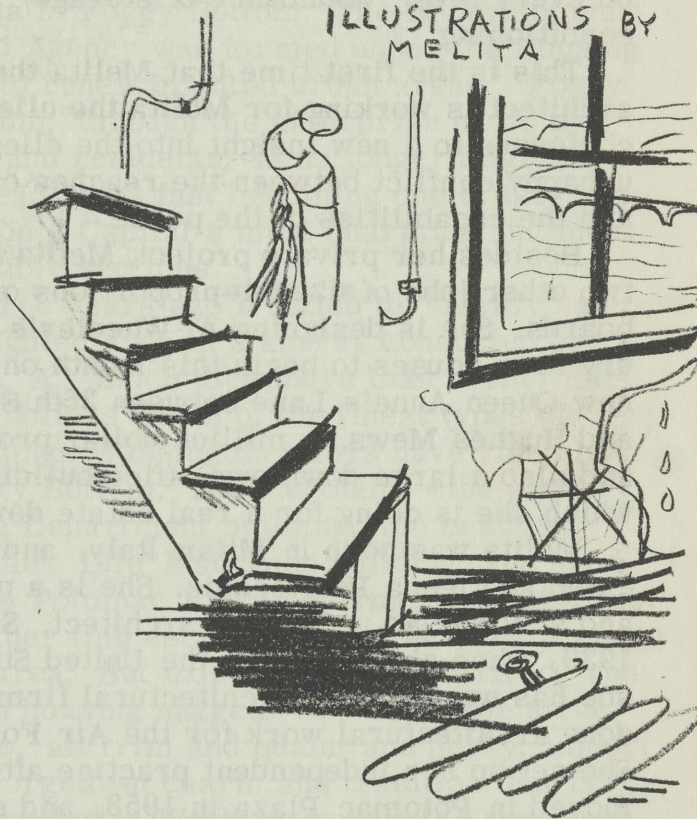
It was the view and the tower that caught the fancy of Melita Rodeck, who bought the property. Melita, an architect, who owns an apartment in Potomac Plaza, is bustling with plans for the restoration of her house with the tower and the view, and the other evening she let us see the blueprints.

The old Charles Addams house under Melita's planning will become Foggy Bottom's own "Octagon House". The big Octagon house is, of course, the American Institute of Architects' National Headquarters, located in Col. Tayloe's mansion at 18th and New York Avenue. Historically the shape was popular for baptistries in early Christian architecture. Again there was a vogue for it in the latter nineteenth century.

The tower character will be repeated by a new terrace of octagonal shape and again by an irregular kitchen, which will counterbalance the tower. Finally the top of the tower will be opened with a dormer window giving a full and clear view of the river. A garden and patio will surround the house on 3 sides. Melita has an intricate landscaping scheme on the drawing board.

(Continued on page 4)

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
MELITA



PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Octagon House (Continued from page 3)

The house will be not only a designer's delight but also a first class example of mid-20th century functionalism: bathrooms on every level, abundance of storage, air-conditioning.

This is the first time that Melita the architect is working for Melita the client. She confesses to a new insight into the client's unhappy conflict between the reaches of taste and the capabilities of the purse.

Besides her private project, Melita has two other jobs of sizeable proportions on her boards. She is designing Al Wheeler's 18 luxury town houses to begin this month on the new Queen Anne's Lane between 26th Street and Hughes Mews, a million dollar project, and also a large downtown office building which she is doing for a real estate developer.

Melita was born in Milan, Italy, and educated at Vienna Polytechnic. She is a painter and sculptor as well as an architect. Since 1939, when she settled in the United States, she has worked with architectural firms and done architectural work for the Air Force. She set up her independent practice after she moved in Potomac Plaza in 1958, and soon after was joined by her faithful assistant, Bernice Abbott.

Her father is an engineer--he and her mother live in Watertown, N. Y.--and her brother Ernest is in an allied vocation; he is a builder, in Australia.

She remodeled President Eisenhower's hangar at Andrews Air Force Base into a VIP Airport, where Ike meets visiting dignitaries--that's where he met Mr. K last fall. Among other projects, such as schools and hospitals, she helped to design the magnificent new Medical Center for the National Institutes of Health in nearby Maryland.

What she will do with her Octagon House when restoration is complete in July Melita hasn't decided. She plans either to sell her apartment and live in it--or vice versa. But either way, Octagon House is designed as a home and office combination for a professional, or to be used entirely as living space.

HINTS TO GARDENERS

By Velva Rudd

The Garden Editor does not have time to write a real article for this issue and so will simply offer a few words of unsolicited advice to Foggy Bottom gardeners.

Have a copy of the Evening Star Garden Book readily at hand for consultation. The data in it are correlated with the Washington seasons, and planting on the suggested dates will get your garden off to a good start.

Too early sowing of hot-climate plants such as zinnias, marigolds and scarlet runner beans (all natives of Mexico and thereabouts) is often futile. The seeds frequently rot in the ground. It is much better to wait until the soil is warm, and actually the plants will grow faster if you do.

Another planting direction to be taken seriously concerns the location, whether in sunshine or in shade. Some plants are rather tolerant in this matter, but others are quite specific in their requirements. Zinnias, for instance, are poor and spindly when deprived of bright sunlight. Ivy, on the other hand, may die out if too much exposed. The Garden Book has lists of species suitable for each type of habitat.

There are many garden books, encyclopedia, etc., but most of them are generalized to cover interests of the entire country. Locally written books such as the Evening Star Garden Book give us specific information which relates to conditions in our own area, without telling us too much more than we need to know.

NOSTALGIA FOR FOGGY BOTTOM

John Howerton, our former I-Street neighbor and Assistant Business Manager of the Foggy Bottom News, let us see a letter he received recently from his aunt in Virginia, Mrs. Katherine Waters Cornett, who was born and grew up here in some past Golden Age of Foggy Bottom, and she writes of it with nostalgia. Here is part of the letter that John shared with us:

"Dear Johnny: As usual I am late in my acknowledgement of your wonderful clipping on Foggy Bottom. Truly it is coming back and with a dignity and graciousness that surpasses the old Foggy Bottom. However, the affection for the old neighborhood in the hearts of those who grew up there - Irish, German, and Jewish families, intermingling and intermarrying - can never be surpassed.

"The quiet charm of simple living of those people brought to it a real dignity in a way of life it will never again know for they lived almost as one family. That is the nostalgia I retain for Foggy Bottom, remembering, too, the huge trees, funny smells, horse hoofs clanking on cobblestones, quiet lapping of the water beyond Heurich's Brewery, and much laughter, for there were many children, and their future was the interest of all."

RHEA RADIN - REAL ESTATE ~
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- WHEN YOU WANT LIVING ROOM -

THE COLUMBIA PLAZA PROJECT

Summary of arguments, pro and con, and extension of remarks,
presented by two speakers at the March meeting of the
Foggy Bottom Restoration Association

By Hunter Kennard

The problems of the city of Washington are similar to those of any other large metropolitan area today. However, the fact that Washington's major industry is the U. S. Government tends to make the solution of its problems more complex and increases the need for citizen participation.

We believe, of course, that planning on a city-wide scale is not only desirable but necessary to the survival of cities as places where people can live, and that such planning is just as much a necessity for individual sections of the city as for the total city. We want to tell you a little about the proposed Columbia Plaza project and to explain why we feel the site should be built as a total area rather than allowed to develop piecemeal.

We can all agree that something needs to be done with this area, which in a few years will be surrounded by major projects, including the New State Department building, the National Cultural Center, the Inner Loop, and others. The big question is: What can Columbia Plaza do for the city and its citizens as a planned project that cannot be done by allowing the area to develop bit by bit?

There appear to be at least four major points to consider as a preliminary to any decision concerning the site:

1. The area is now decaying. Some do not agree that it is, but a 15-minute walk through the section will indicate to you that blight is in progress.
2. The area is facing rapid expansion. It is now in the eye of a construction hurricane and within a few years is bound to develop -- whether helter-skelter or according to careful plan.
3. The need for planned parking space will develop as fast as the site develops. This is so obvious as to need no further comment. It is becoming a problem even its present undeveloped state! (Continued on page 6)

By William T. Hannan

The question is not whether R. L. A. has a good plan for Columbia Plaza, but whether R. L. A. should have any plan for Columbia Plaza in Foggy Bottom. The Redevelopment Land Agency was formed under the Housing Act to renew blighted urban areas. Foggy Bottom, through the enterprise of its owners and residents, is no longer blighted. Instead, it is fast becoming one of the Nation's Capital's most charming and most valuable sections.

Three years ago it failed to "qualify" as a blighted area in a survey conducted by R. L. A. Since then more than twenty million dollars worth of the finest types of buildings Washington offers have risen in Foggy Bottom. Look at them -- the giant State Department building, the beautiful Peoples Life Insurance building, the handsome Potomac Plaza apartments, and a host of other fine establishments which now grace the area. But most of all, where tired, run-down housing sagged, now the same structures, all trim and quaint and perky, import a Georgetown charm and tradition that is unexcelled in Washington. (In the time that R. L. A. has been dawdling in Southwest Washington the values here have increased over 300 percent.) Spring Valley and Woodley Hill land sells at \$2.00 per foot while Foggy Bottom land can't satisfy the demand at \$15.00 per foot. Can this be blight?

Redevelopment, Urban Renewal, is a grand and necessary concept for Washington and other cities, but it does not belong in Foggy Bottom. To extend its powers and operations to such areas as this is to prostitute the purpose and meaning and letter of the law under which it operates. There is no threat to the health, safety or welfare of the city here. There is no creeping blight and there are no spreading slums. There are present none of the factors which justify and permit governmental condemnation of private land for public welfare.

(Continued on page 6)

COLUMBIA DRUGS

2500 PA. AVE.

FE 3-2131

SUNDRIES

FREE PICKUP AND DELIVERY
OF YOUR PRESCRIPTION!

Good
Food

Mellonas' Restaurant
2514 Pa. Ave.

Pleasant
Company

Hunter Kennard - continued from page 5

4. The tax base for this area, and many others throughout the District, must be raised if the city is to be able to finance urgently needed facilities and services.

Those who do not favor overall planning say; Don't worry about the decay in this area because the property is too well situated to remain in a blighted condition. We agree that it is, but we insist that planning will reduce the chances of a different kind of blight setting in later on.

They say: Don't worry about the rapid expansion in sight. They don't really view rapid expansion as a problem. But is it always the fastest runner who wins the race? We say he wins only if he happens to be running in the right direction!

They say: Don't worry about the parking problem -- it's bad all over and will get worse before it gets better. We agree that it will, but is it wise to build in more of a problem which gets bigger day by day without any help? A planned solution is the only solution.

They say that tax income will increase faster if you get something built faster. This is true, but tax income must also be spent in larger quantities at a later date to help solve some of the problems that there wasn't time to think about because of the emphasis on speed alone.

And what do they say about giving a little thought to making a part of the city into a place to accommodate the restless and inquisitive nature of people, a place built exclusively for the people's use and not just to tolerate them? Our opponents admit that might be all right but quickly add that it isn't practical. Well, we don't agree. There is very little man does that he couldn't do better with a plan!

William T. Hannan - continued from page 5

Any taking under the circumstances presented by this area for urban renewal would be a flagrant and capricious violation of all of our constitutional and governmental principles. Such a taking would be not only unwarranted but most irresponsibly unlawful.

The spokesmen of the agencies which sponsor the Columbia Plaza, the Redevelopment Land Agency and the National Capital Planning Commission, frankly admit that they propose taking the area involved not because it is blighted, but because they think they have better ideas than the owners for its development. Private ownership in Washington must not be subject to the whim of some agency planners who act not because of blight but because they think they could handle the property better than the owners. Not for the Government to own and control, but to turn over to some other private developers to own and control! Another country does this, but not America!

Curiously and cruelly, the majority of the land involved is owned by enterprising Washingtonians who have acquired the land by their own enterprise and who have planned to build the same improvements which the R. L. A. and N. C. P. C. now plan. They have, at great cost, drawn their plans, secured their financing commitments and petitioned for their zoning. Now they are balked by the only blight that has arisen in Foggy Bottom in ten years, the blight of governmental intervention (it is not new in Washington) by R. L. A. in proposing to use District and Federal funds to do a job in seven years (viz. Southwest Washington) which they could do tomorrow! Grant the license implied here and you subject every ownership in Washington to the airy caprice of some starry-eyed planner.

D AND W

MARKET

26TH AND K

FE 3-5000

FREE FAST DELIVERY

BIG DEAL FOR LITTLE CARPARK

Marvin Mohler, formerly of 923 Hughes Mews, sold his house that he has been building with his own hands for five years. He couldn't resist an attractive cash offer, tendered by an agent from an anonymous buyer. So he took the cash, retired from his Government job, and departed.

The evening before he left he invited his neighbors, Benita Belden and Sara Reese, to come and see the house that he had labored on all those years, after hours and weekends, to attain its near-completion this spring. He didn't know then, and he may not know yet, that one of these ladies was the person who had bought it from him.

Some of Benita's neighbors accuse her of buying the property for its carpark. Now her parking troubles are over -- the carpark, big enough to accommodate her Ford station wagon, lies alongside the front walk to the house where Benita and Sara live, 921 Hughes Mews.

For the last several weeks Benita and Sara, aided by John Gillespie with his hammer and saws, paint pots and brushes, have been busy putting on the finishing touches outside and inside. They chose blue-gray for the exterior finish, with white trim.

Rolf Eric Falk, a bachelor, is the lucky fellow who moved in when the work was done. Benita put an ad in the Sunday Star and Rolf came along that afternoon and rented it. He said he did not need a carpark as he planned to sell his car. Rolf is in public relations with General Electric.

Then Benita and Sara rested from their labors and took a 10-day vacation in New England. Dusty, their pet English Sheltie, went along.

PIZZA PANIC

A friend of ours was recently entertaining several couples at a pizza party. She made her pizzas, complete with anchovies on top, and set them on the back porch ready to put into the oven when time to eat. The party progressed, and after several drinks, it came time to eat. When she went to bake the pizzas the hostess discovered that the family cat had licked off all the anchovies. Not having

the time or materials to make more, she just spread them again with anchovies, baked them . . . and the guests enjoyed them very much.

After the party was over and the guests gone, she went into the back porch again and found the cat lying dead on the floor. Terrified, she called her doctor and explained the situation, and the doctor recommended that she have all the guests rush to the hospital and have their stomachs pumped. She called all the guests back, confessed the situation, and they followed the doctor's advice, with much commotion and no rest for anyone the whole night.

The next morning the hostess' neighbor phoned her saying she had some bad news for her. Seeing all the excitement at her house during the night, she hadn't wanted to bother her before. The neighbor had run over the cat and just placed the body on the back porch, without saying anything!

COIFFEUR OF FOGGY BOTTOM

Coiffeur à les dames de Foggy Bottom is the way the denizens of the Left Bank of Rock Creek refer to Monsieur Carl Harding.

Two coiffeuses--Carmen Rakha and Karolina Silcott--assist M. Harding in his Salon of Beauty in Potomac Plaza, but the deft hands of the master hair-dresser himself are required by many customers.

Carl began his work as a barber, and to this he attributes his skill in shaping hair. When women began to wear their hair short, they often went to barbers for their haircuts.

After Carl had built up a following of women customers, he established his first beauty salon on North Capital Street. That was in 1932. Later he had a place on Kennedy Street, N. W., and he opened his establishment in Foggy Bottom in 1958.

Carl's two coiffeuses are experienced beauty parlor operators.

Carmen, a native of Spain, was born in Barcelona and came to the United States with her parents when she was a young girl. She learned her profession in New York, worked at Saks Fifth Avenue before she came with her husband to live in Washington, where he is studying medicine at GW.

Karolina, who of course is known as "Lina," is a native of Germany. She was born in Munich, and came to this country as a young girl.

(Continued on page 8)

FRANK'S BARBER SHOP
2514 PA. AVE.
TONSORIAL ARTISTS AT YOUR SERVICE

UNION METHODIST CHURCH - 814-20th ST. N.W. CORDIALLY INVITES FOGGY BOTTOM TO ALL SERVICES - - MAKE UNION YOUR HOME CHURCH.

Coiffeur of Foggy Bottom (Continued from page 7)

Lina is married and has a married son, who has a child. A very young-looking coiffeuse for a grandmother is Lina. She has been working for Carl for 15 years.

Carl and his wife, Betty, had their honeymoon in their new apartment in Potomac Plaza. They own both their apartment home there, where they moved in October 1957, and their business quarters on the 1st floor of the big Virginia Avenue Co-op, where Carl set up business in January 1958.

He is a member of the Washington Hair-dressers and Cosmetology Association. (We looked up that big word and found it is derived from the Greek root Kosmekos, or "well-ordered," and means the art of performing cosmetic operations or giving cosmetic treatments.

Betty, Carl's attractive brunette wife, works too, but not in Carl's salon. Her job in the Federal Government is connected with the committee that takes care of all TV and radio frequencies among governmental agencies. Its functions are similar to those of the Federal Communications Commission, which has regulatory powers over civilian frequencies. Betty used to be with FCC herself.

Ladies, as well as gentlemen, still prefer blondes--or blond hair, anyway--according to Carl. Asked what his customers prefer, Carl quoted a paraphrase of a famous saying:

"If I have but one life to live, let me live if as a blonde."

But Carl can give his clients any color of the rainbow--even green. Right now, silver-blond and rose-beige are greatly in demand.

THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

The Foggy Bottom News is published from time to time by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association.

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NEW OWNERS AT ACE CLEANERS

Marlow Milman is the personable young man you meet when you take your things to be cleaned at what used to be Richard Bell's Ace Cleaners, 2008 Eye Street. Marlow's father Hyman Milman bought the place with his son Marlow, and they call it Marlo Valet, Inc.

Father and son have been in the cleaning business for a long time, Milman the elder for 31 years, Marlow himself since he was 13 years old. The family owns a wholesale cleaning establishment and the original Marlo Valet on MacArthur Blvd.

When we stopped to visit with him the other morning he was having trouble with the motor on his "syno saver" (a drying machine), and the "adjustaform" (a special machine which does top quality workmanship on pressing coats, etc.). A new machine has been added by Marlow--it is known as a "sniffer," and its function is to absorb unpleasant odors, which originate from the cleaning fluid.

Marlo Valet is doing all work on the premises, nothing is sent out. Marlow personally supervises every garment as it passes through the intricate processing of cleaning and pressing. The new management has added extra services, as pickup and delivery and charge accounts. Tailoring and one-hour cleaning are available.



Our old friend Richard Bell sold out to Marlo Valet and became associated with his father in a private cemetery enterprise.

BUYS FOGGY BOTTOM SQUARE

A Washington investment company has bought a full square of Foggy Bottom land west of 26th Street, and will construct an apartment house, hotel or office building on the riverfront site.

Sheldon Magazine, president of the American Mortgage Investment Company, said the firm has purchased an option on the square bounded by 26th Street, Rock Creek parkway and F and G Streets, N. W.

Uses under consideration are office building and residential -- hotel or apartment house.


 ABEND'S - FLORISTS
 
 2509 PA. AVE. DU 7-4747
 FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS
 FOR ALL OCCASIONS -

BELOW 26th STREET

By Frank J. McMahon

Harry and Betty Brown, 915 Green's Court, have returned from Florida where Harry was stationed for several weeks. Betty was impressed by Cape Canaveral and the many missile shots sent aloft, but these must be old shoe to Harry by this time, for he witnesses them every spring. Their stay in Florida was marred by Betty's slipping down a flight of stairs built into a seawall. But she refused to let the doctor place her in a cast; after X-rays and treatment, she went right back developing a tan that puts us all to shame.

We were sorry to lose the Arthur Gundersons to Canberra, but happy to have Mr. and Mrs. Manfred Minzer, Jr., take over their house at 2631 Eye Street. The Minzers are not strangers to Foggy Bottom--they have been staying at Gordon and Sis Campbell's on 25th Street. Gordon and Sis vacationed in Florida.

Arnold Rosenthal and Ron Mason, 2630 K Street, bought a house on Capitol Hill, and Dennis and Jean Ablett are taking over the K Street house. Dennis is office manager of the European Travel Seminar, 27th and Eye.

Pip Johnson's cabin cruiser, "Pipper," was about ready for her 1960 season early in May. She should be in the water by the time we go to press. Pip could afford to do a little extra work on her cruiser this season as she had been cleaning out Charlie Mayo and Frank McMahon at least twice a week all winter in Foggy Bottom's hottest bridge tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Giesler and daughter moved into the Colonel Myers house, 830 26th. Daughter, by the way, is giving Kate Stevens some competition for the title of "Miss Foggy Bottom." Incidentally, the Gieslers wish to rent their garage--if interested, call FE 3-2490.

Any resident below 26th Street should not be surprised or amazed if he sees a young man in an impeccably tailored Brooks Brothers suit riding along in the early morning hours with a brief case strapped to his back, crash helmet on his head. That would be John Larison riding to work on his motorcycle.

OUR MARCH AND APRIL MEETINGS

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association met on March 21 in Pillsbury House Auditorium. Pat Ogden, our vice president, presided. George Ferris, volunteer worker for the National Symphony, made a brief statement to the association, urging support of the National Symphony fund drive.

The chairman announced that Oliver T. Carr had filed for a permit to operate a parking lot at 926-930 New Hampshire Avenue and in Snow's Court south of the existing lot. A petition was circulated and a motion made and carried to instruct the officers of the association to oppose the issuance of the permit.

Shirley and Hunter Kennard showed a documentary film, "City in a Shadow," by the Greater Boston Chamber of Commerce, and explained the plans for the proposed Columbia Plaza development. A motion was made and seconded that the association endorse the Columbia Plaza plan.

William T. Hannan, an attorney representing the Washington Board of Trade, presented arguments against the project.

At our April meeting, our former President, Herbert Socks, gave us an account of his experiences in India where he spent six months helping to administer the U. S. exhibit of the World Agriculture Fair.

President Justice read the following letter of protest which he had sent to the Board of Zoning Adjustment, together with a petition signed by 63 property owners.

Board of Zoning Adjustment
Government of the District of Columbia

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association wishes to protest the application to establish a parking lot in conjunction with an existing lot at 925-29 Snows Court and 926-30 24th Street, Northwest, lots 51, 52, 53, 836, 835, and 802, square 28.

This protest is based on the following:

1. A rezoning appeal of a similar nature heard by the Board 8 April 1959 for rezoning of virtually the same parcel of land to permit construction of an eight story apartment building. The Board denied this appeal.

2. The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association invites the attention of the Board to previous appeals to establish parking lots within Foggy Bottom during the last three years. All of these appeals for rezoning have been denied. As a result, sites have been made available for houses priced at \$40,000 and upward. The Wheeler development off of 26th Street, N.W. is a good example of the type of desirable medium-density housing development that the Association encouraged in using available land in the Foggy Bottom area.

(Continued on page 10)

Rhinhardt's
VA AVE AT 26TH

SUNOCO
Friendly Neighboring Service
- Gas, Tires and Repairs

3. Construction of the type of housing cited above, substantially increases the revenues derived from this area by the District of Columbia. In addition, use of the land in this manner also enhances the value of adjoining property thereby increasing to an added degree revenues realized by the District from such improvement. By granting the appeal to permit parking lots on these properties, this worthy objective is defeated since the values of properties near parking lots characteristically decline. Turning these properties into a parking lot serves only to further delay the time when the District of Columbia will be realizing increased revenues available by the construction of authorized medium-density housing.

4. At the present time, some of the lots in Snow's Court are used for parking purposes. Private homes similar to those in the Wheeler development cited above which add immeasurably to the community, could be built if the Commission would waive the alley entrance requirement or if the present owners would develop it in a manner similar to the Wheeler Development.

5. The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association also wishes to invite your attention to one of the major problems with which this Association contends and one that frequently results in just such an appeal as this for a waiver of zoning regulations - the problem frequently created by absentee ownership. Much of the property in Foggy Bottom has been owned for many years by individuals who neither reside in this area nor evidence sufficient community or civic pride in it to maintain it at a level suitable for human habitation. These owners have complied with the Board of Condemnation only to the extent of sufficiently satisfying the housing code to enable them to get by with the barest minimum of compliance. Frequently they obtain extensions of the time limit for this purpose. When this fails, these people almost invariably resort to the Board of Zoning Appeals for a waiver of the zoning regulations to establish a parking lot. The appeal before you today is typical of this procedure.

6. Attached is a petition signed by 63 property owners and residents of Foggy Bottom in opposition to the granting of this appeal.

In its efforts to continue to improve this community, the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association must rely upon the officials of the District of Columbia Government for Assistance. The Association therefore respectfully requests that Appeal 5847 be denied.

James O. Justice
President
Foggy Bottom Restoration Association

GLASS WORKS IN FOGGY BOTTOM

The following piece about an early-day landmark in Foggy Bottom is reproduced from an article by John Clagett Proctor in The Sunday Star for July 26, 1936.

In the extreme southern part of old Hamburg, or Funkstown, or Foggy Bottom, once stood a glass works, a noted factory of its day. The location was between 21st and 23rd Streets, near what is now Constitution Avenue, and the firm operating the factory consisted of Messrs. Andrew Way, Jr., George Way, Jacob Curtis, Horace H. Edwards, and Solomon Stinger. The enterprise got a very early start in the history of Washington, employing many hands and producing window glass of superior quality as early as 1809. Its proprietors demonstrated their belief in advertising.

They took space in the Intelligencer of November 1, 1809. The notice read:

Window Glass of various sizes for sale wholesale and retail at the Glass Works in this City. Orders from any part of the country will be duly attended to by

Edwards Way & Co.

N.B. Sixteen Cents per bushel will be given for clean Oak or Hickory Ashes delivered at the Works.

However, by October 1810 Mr. Edwards had apparently left the partnership or so we infer by the change in the firm name at the bottom of the following advertisement:

Glass Works

The window-glass Manufactory in this City being in full operation, the Subscribers have it in their power to supply on the shortest notice any quantity of glass (of various sizes) that may be ordered. It can be recommended as being of good quality and carefully packed. Orders from any part of the Continent will be promptly attended to.

A. & G. Way & Co.

One can hardly imagine at this date the magnitude of the plant for its day. At one time it employed as many as 125 workers who, we are told, were paid good wages which enabled them to live just a little better than the majority of people then living in Washington. At one time the profits of the firm reached \$30,000 a year. Expressed in the values of today, this would represent a considerable amount. Many of the families connected with the industry owned their own homes and are said to have taken the greatest pride in their cottages, improving them with porches and verandas and surrounding them with flowers and trees. One colored family named Tacher is said to have had a cottage completely covered with an immense multiflora rambling rose. On the north side of what was then upper Water Street was a row of six broad, two-story-and-attic dwellings, called Glass House Row, and back in the same square there was another group called Glass Blowers' Row. Water Street was beautified, they say, with a row of fine lombardy trees. "Near the Glass House," at the river's edge, was mentioned as early as 1825 as a favorite place for the First Baptist Church of the city to baptize its converts, and in this connection we find it stated in the Intelligencer of June 21 of that year that "At 2 o'clock Mr. Brown went into the baptismal waters with three. As many as 2,000 gathered at the riverside to witness the ceremony."

FINAL MEETING TILL FALL

The last meeting of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association before we close down for the summer will be held Monday, June 20.

WOODWARD AND NORRIS - REAL ESTATE

723 20TH ST.

RE 7-6585

WE DISCOVERED FOGGY BOTTOM

FOR WOMEN ONLY

By Katharine Brooks

Atop the hill overlooking Foggy Bottom was built the Columbia Hospital for Women 99 years ago. It is the original site of the permanent institution, first opened at 24th Street and Pennsylvania Avenue in 1861.

According to hospital records, the "house and grounds were leased from Dr. Maynard. "No further identification is given and the oldest of the city directories in the collection of the Haskin Information Service, 1877, lists only Dr. John Maynard, dentist at 1303 K Street. He could have been the owner.

"In 1861, with a population of 100,000" the city had only two hospitals, one for the insane and no hospital or dispensary for the poor. So because "of the large number of females attracted to the City in war, the need for a hospital exclusively for women became apparent."

Thus J. H. Thompson, M. D., laid his plans before the Rev. Drs. A. B. Gillette, C. H. Hall, and Moses Kelly, and with the cooperation and consultation of Surgeon General Barnes (again no given name) it was placed in the hands of Secretary of War E. P. Stanton. His decision was that the hospital should be fostered by the Government as so many of the beneficiaries would be "wards of the Government." He authorized the Surgeon General to provide 50 beds with a full supply of medicine and medical stores, 20 of them to be used exclusively for wives and widows of soldiers.

The permanent foundation was established for the hospital treating diseases peculiar to women exclusively in 1872. The year before that the hospital had cared for 301 in-patients and 4,109 out-patients. In the year 1959, 7,172 bed patients were cared for and 13,302 in the clinic. The hospital was Federally owned and its management was responsible to the Congress through the Architect of the Capitol until June 1952 when all property rights were transferred to the Board of Directors of the Hospital by an act of Congress which restricted its operation to the treatment of women patients.

Funds were appropriated by the Congress until June 1900 when the District of Columbia Board of Charities assumed the responsibility. The hospital was administrated by a Board of Directors as a nonprofit institution.

The main building facing L Street was built in 1916 at a cost of \$300,000. Its renovation is now underway. When this is completed, there will be a capacity of 156 beds as against the present 125, and 120 bassinets and the total cost will be over \$3 million.

RECENT ARRIVALS

Tsz-Lin Li Tsung-Mi is the name of the first Chinese baby to be born in Foggy Bottom. The little girl gladdened the hearts and home of Professor and Mrs. Li, 941-B 25th Street, on her arrival in Foggy Bottom and the World on the evening of April 14.

Guy McClintic Stevens celebrated George Washington's birthday as his own. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Stevens, 2416-I, was born on February 22. Certainly the first Foggy Bottom baby ever born on Washington's birthday, little Guy can rival the distinction of his "big" sister Kate, who was the first baby born in Foggy Bottom, Restored.

AT ARENA STAGE

The final production of the current season at Arena Stage opened with "The Disenchanted" May 3 for a 4-week run. Philip Bosco has the leading role in this Broadway hit by Budd Schulberg and Harvey Breit. The Arena presentation is the first since its New York run.

The Washington Drama Society announced recently that it had \$447,200.00 toward construction of a new building for Arena Stage.

The \$22,000.00 now assured over and above the cost of the basic structure, plus additional gifts and loans pledged, will be available either as a contingency reserve against a possible increase in building costs or as a start toward the cost of necessary fittings and furnishings.

FOGGY BOTTOM FISHERMAN

Our neighbor, James Parker, a Foggy Bottom fisherman, fell into the Potomac River and was drowned one night recently. He had been fishing off the Old Gashouse Wharf south of the mouth of Rock Creek. Fellow fishermen reported him missing and Harbor Police recovered his body. James lived at 937 26th Street. He was 40 years old. God rest his soul.

Listen to Al Ross

980 KC.

HARDING SALON OF BEAUTY

IN THE POTOMAC PLAZA

FE 7-5067

LUNCHEON AND FASHION SHOW

The dining hall of Pillsbury House, where the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association meets each month, was the scene of a delicious luncheon and interesting fashion show on May 7. The Guild of St. Paul's Church put on this second annual event under the chairmanship of Mrs. Anne Trimble. Her chefs were Mrs. Gilbert H. Ankeney, wife of the senior warden of the Church, and Mrs. Lucien Snyder, assisted by Mrs. W. Lee Marcy.

Mrs. Frederick W. Hill, retiring president of the Guild, had charge of the junior hostesses, daughters of members of the Guild who acted as waitresses during the luncheon. Others serving on the committee included Mrs. Ernest Baynard, publicity chairman as well as having charge of tickets; Mrs. Ralph A. Krickbaum and the Misses Edith Gray and Margaret Milburn. Fashions came from Jelleff's, smart but inexpensive.

The Guild's spring rummage sale under the chairmanship of Mrs. Nagel Haskin, recently elected president of the Guild, and Miss Marjorie Hampton, was held Saturday, May 21 from 10 to 5 on the lower level of Pillsbury House. Other members of the Guild served as salesladies and cashiers.

Mrs. Haskin, elected before Easter Monday, the date of annual elections for Episcopal churches under the old Vestry Act of Maryland, will take office June 1. Serving with her through the coming year will be Judge Nadine Gallagher, vice-president, who succeeds Miss Elizabeth Walton, Mrs. John R. Wallace, taking over the treasury from Mrs. Barbara Faulk, and the Misses Evelyn Tehaan and Edith Gray, who were reelected treasurer and recording secretary, respectively.

SANITARY BUREAU OUR NEIGHBOR

Pan American Health Organization recently accepted a piece of land in Foggy Bottom which was donated by the U. S.

Government as the site of a new headquarters building for the organization.

The site of the new building is the irregular area bounded by Virginia Avenue and E, 22nd and 23rd Streets, N. W. It will be the headquarters of the Pan American Sanitary Bureau, the operating arm of the Pan American Health Organization.

OPPOSES INNER LOOP

David E. Finley, Chairman of the Commission of Fine Arts, recently issued a statement on behalf of the Commission, opposing construction of the Inner Loop. The Commission of Fine Arts, Finley said, has never approved the Inner Loop nor have the plans for this artery in its entirety been submitted to the Commission for its advice.

While the Commission has, of necessity, accepted the decision to erect the Theodore Roosevelt Bridge north of Constitution Avenue and has approved the design of certain architectural features of that bridge, the members feel that further consideration should be given to the matter of the Inner Loop and whether it is either necessary or desirable in its entirety.

FALL LINE OF THE POTOMAC

Anolastan Island (now renamed Theodore Roosevelt Island) stands at the fall line of the Potomac, washed by fresh water above, by tidewater below. The ancient city of Georgetown . . . (and Foggy Bottom) confronts it on the left bank, having marked the limit of navigation to generations of river boatmen. Above, the river runs in cataracts between steep banks and through tortuous ways from the Alleghenies. At the head of Anolastan Island its turbulence ends abruptly. Below, it broadens and ceases to flow except with the gentle alternations of the tide. --From "Spring in Washington" by Louis J. Halle

FOGGY BOTTOM SCREW-DRIVER

A neighbor of ours sent his 10-year-old son to get a screw-driver while he held together a piece of household appliance he was fixing in the basement. After a long wait the man at last saw his son reappear at the top of the basement stairs. "Daddy, I found the orange juice and ice, but where," he shouted, "did you put the vodka?"

WATERGATE INN ON THE POTOMAC
AT F ST.
PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH CUISINE
"WHERE THE GOOD FOOD, YOU BOUGHTEN"

EDITOR GIVES TESTIMONY

Statement of Charley Rogers, Editor, Foggy Bottom News,
District Commission Hearing on Columbia Plaza,
Wednesday, May 18, 1960

To the Board of Commissioners
District of Columbia

My name is Charles E. Rogers. I live at 917 Hughes Court, N. W. I am a member of the two civic groups composed of residents who live in the area generally referred to as Foggy Bottom. The larger group resides in the section stretching from the White House to the Potomac River and, roughly, from Pennsylvania Avenue to Constitution Avenue. It is known as the West End Citizens Association. The other encompasses the residents of 20 blocks bounded by Pennsylvania and Virginia Avenues, 23rd Street and the Potomac Parkway. It is called the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association. Both civic groups have passed resolutions regarding the Columbia Plaza development, one favoring and the other opposing Urban Renewal for the site.

I am not here to speak for either group, but only for myself, a Foggy Bottom homeowner. For the past 2 years I have published a paper for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association, The Foggy Bottom News, a voluntary, non-profit journal that is intended to represent the interests of our group and to promote friendship and neighborliness in the community. My position as editor has provided an unexcelled opportunity to observe developments in our 20 blocks in the period since Urban Renewal for the neighborhood was regrettably defeated by tactics similar to those now being used to defeat the Columbia Plaza proposal.

What has occurred in our 20 blocks of Foggy Bottom proper without public planning provides a gauge of what may be expected in the proposed Columbia Plaza location if it is permitted to fall into the hands of speculators who are subject to no public authority or restraint. Our neighborhood provides a pilot study of what happens to an area under private development, without planning. It is the record of unplanned development in Foggy Bottom that leads me to urge the Commissioners to go forward with the Urban Renewal program for the Columbia Plaza site.

Originally we were a small cluster of little houses restored at great financial risk by the early homeowners who had pioneered in one of the most blighted areas in all of Washington, a slum of horrible squalor. These pioneers opened up the area, and they had the foresight to apply for Urban Renewal assistance in 1954; however, a group of land speculators, assisted by expensive and highly talented legal counsel, succeeded in delaying action through the courts. By the time the legal tangles were resolved in favor of the residents of Foggy Bottom in 1958, it was too late to have public planning because the area could no longer be considered "blighted." Then, with no sense of planning,

three 8-story apartment houses shot up in the center of our neighborhood, overshadowing the little houses. Our apartment house neighbors, from their windows above the row of patios back of our homes in Hughes Court, were close enough to tell whether we had our steaks rare or well done, and whether the ice cream was pink or green.

A builder on I Street provided a privy for his workers in my "front yard," across the court, and left it there for many months, long after an outraged householder had pushed it over.

A garage in the court that used to be the headquarters for a notorious numbers racket in old Foggy Bottom has never been painted, and probably never will be, remaining an eyesore. Why should the absentee owners bother-- or the bank that collects the rent? They don't have to look at it.

For five years an ugly brick structure at the entrance to the court was undergoing restoration at the hands of a do-it-yourself owner who hadn't the grace to renovate the outside.

Across the court a developer planned to erect another 8-story apartment house, but providentially struck water in probing for a foundation and decided it would be too costly to build. Another private developer applied for a permit to start a plumbers' training school in our court, facing 26th Street, but our Association succeeded in getting the Zoning Board to deny a permit. Still another tried to open a laundromat at the attractive corner of 25th and I Streets. Again the Zoning Board heard our plea and prevented it.

However, an exception to the zoning code was made to allow a developer to build an apartment house against patios along the south side of I Street, between New Hampshire and 25th. The north side of this structure, which is now under construction, is to be a sheer windowless wall rising 90 feet directly behind the patios of the houses in that block of I St.-- as grim as any prison wall it will be.

Snow's Court has been cast into shadow by a tall apartment house, and developers haven't given up on plans for another such structure on 24th Street, which would back on Snow's Court and box it in completely.

Several attempts have been made to open up public parking lots in Foggy Bottom. The Zoning Board has so far protected us against this awful intrusion upon our little neighborhood, except for two large unsightly lots that have been set up by George Washington University on the eastern edge of the area encompassed by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association.

I appeal to you, the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, to give most serious consideration to public planning for what remains to be developed in the area.

The hodgepodge that would certainly result from haphazard building on the Columbia Plaza site would cast such a blight upon the neighborhood as to recall the grimy, ugly gashouse days of old. The prospect from this hill, overlooking the lovely Potomac River at its fall line, is unrivaled for beauty in the whole city. The area is naturally endowed with the public interest. It should be made as attractive and interesting as anything in the District. It certainly should never be allowed to become just another real estate development for the enrichment of a small group of speculators--investors who waited idly by until our little people, with their early risks, made it one of the most valuable pieces of real estate in the city.

Sometimes, when their arguments appear too shabby for belief, the spokesmen of the real estate developers resort to name-calling. In this week's issue of the Foggy Bottom News, a representative of the Washington Board of Trade threatens that if Urban Renewal is accepted for Columbia Plaza, "every ownership in the District will be left to the airy caprice of some starry-eyed planner." Starry-eyed planners like George Washington and Thomas Jefferson and Pierre L'Enfant, who planned this beautiful Federal City!

Washington well knew that he would meet angry, persistent, stubborn opposition among the speculators who owned land in the area, so, to protect the public interest, he urged some of his friends to buy property in old Hamburg, the 18th century village that is now Foggy Bottom. Washington himself set an example and bought a square of land which lies only a block from the Columbia Plaza site, opposite Arena Stage.

The man who caused this city to be planned for us in beauty and spaciousness would not have minded being referred to as "starry-eyed." He was a man who looked to the stars, over the heads of those with limited vision who looked only to their own selfish interests.

HELEN McGRATH TEACHES IN POWERS SCHOOL FOR SELF-IMPROVEMENT

By Rose McKee

Mrs. Helen McGrath, A Foggy Bottom home-owner, deserves a large chunk of the credit when daughters of Washington's VIPs dress so as to make the best of what they were born with, talk so as to hold a listener's interest, and generally meet any situation with poise.

Mrs. McGrath, a Colonel's widow, whose home is at 2629 Eye, is one of the many Foggy Bottom residents with absorbing jobs.

She is on the faculty of the John Roberts Powers school for self-improvement. About half the daughters of ambassadors in

Washington are or have been students at the school, along with a good number of Cabinet and Senatorial daughters.

Mrs. McGrath, herself a former Powers model in New York, who got into the work by accident, still does occasional modeling. But her major job is in a student advisory capacity. She also puts the girls in the school through periodic tests. In addition to VIP daughters, the school trains professional models.

The courses include poise, posture, voice, wardrobe, style of clothes, style of hair-do, make-up (Mrs. McGrath calls it "make-down," because it is not supposed to be obvious), how to buy, how to pack for a trip and--though it probably isn't officially listed this way--how not to be a bore. The art of conversing comes in here.

Among the students have been secretaries whose courses were paid for by their bosses. Mrs. McGrath explained that business men frequently call the school to say, "I have a good secretary and I'd like to keep her but I can't stand her voice. Can you help?"

Mrs. McGrath, a slim, good-looking woman and a grandmother, wears attractive clothes--and with individual dash. This is part of her job for, naturally, she must set an example in good grooming for the girls.

The chain of events which led to her present work began during World War II. Her husband, then on General Eisenhower's planning staff, was overseas, and she was living in Pittsburgh with her children, who were in grade school.

One night she went to a party and, without her knowledge, was observed by "the" Powers of the Powers modeling kingdom. The next day he offered her a job modeling in New York. Mrs. McGrath had to be "talked into" the idea but she finally consented to give it a try. She's never been sorry.

From the end of the war until 1950, she lived in Copenhagen and Damascus, where her Army-husband was the U. S. military attache.

After his death in February 1959 she renewed her association with the Powers enterprises through the Washington school. Powers tried at first to persuade her to return to New York but Mrs. McGrath declined to leave her attractive Foggy Bottom home on Eye Street. Wedding at 2425 Eye

Betty Lou Miller and John Joseph Nicolaus were married on April 23. They took a rambling motor trip through Florida for their honeymoon. The groom is a librarian at the Navy Department, Bureau of Ships, and Betty Lou works at the U. S. Information Agency. Tom Elfman Dies

T. H. Elfman, 2402 Eye, died February 28. Tom was Assistant to the Vice President and Comptroller of the Associated Companies of Burlington Refrigerator Express Company.

FOGGY BOTTOM CHAMBER MUSIC GROUP TO PLAY CONCERT OF BAROQUE MUSIC

(Bring this to the concert and use as concert notes)

Baroque music will be performed by the Foggy Bottom Chamber Music group at St. Paul's Episcopal church at 2530 K Street, N. W., Monday, May 23, starting at 8:30 p. m., as a part of the regular meeting of the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association. The concert is open to the public. (Members of the Association are advised to arrive promptly at 8:15, as we may have a capacity house for the concert.)

Performers include Charlotte Eisler, harpsichord; Joseph Handlon, oboe; Bernard Mason, violin; Dorothy Terry, viola and violin; and Joel Wheeler, recorder.

THE PROGRAM

Quartet in G Georg Philipp Telemann
Vivace (1681-1767)
Grave
Allegro
Recorder, oboe, violin, harpsichord

Trio Sonata in F Jean-Baptiste Loeillet
Grave (1653-1728)
Allegro
Adagio
Gavotte
Aria
Allegro
Recorder, violin, harpsichord

Quartet in F Alessandro Scarlatti
Allegro non molto (1659-1725)
Allegro
Grave
Allegro
Recorder, two violins, harpsichord

Trio in G minor Antonio Vivaldi
Allegro ma contabile (1678-1741)
Largo
Allegro non molto
Recorder, oboe, harpsichord

Quintet in D Johann Christian Bach
Allegro (1735-1782)
Andantino
Allegro assai
Recorder, oboe, violin, viola, harpsichord

About the Composers

GEORG PHILIPP TELEMANN (1681-1767) was the most esteemed musician in Germany in the time of Bach and Handel. He was an extremely prolific composer and his skill in counterpoint was so great that Handel said he could write a motet in 8 parts as easily as anyone else could write a letter. Telemann combined easy skill and ingratiating sound with a high level of emotional feeling that often matches some of the best of Bach.

JEAN-BAPTISTE LOEILLET (1653-1728) was a noted flutist and composer of chamber music. He was born in Belgium but made his reputation first in Paris then in London. He was instrumental in making the works of Corelli known in England. Loeillet's works are marked by a poetic gracefulness, quiet beauty, and unaffected charm.

ALESSANDRO SCARLATTI (1659-1725) was one of the outstanding Italians of the early Baroque. He wrote much and fluently in many musical forms. His music is the most important link between the tentative "new music" of the 17th century and the classical school of the 18th, which culminated in Mozart. Scarlatti's melody is unrivaled for purity and serenity.

ANTONIO VIVALDI (1678-1741) is ranked among the great masters of the Baroque. He is reputed to have been one of the finest violinists of his day. He wrote many concertos for violin, flute, oboe, viola d'amore and for various combinations of other instruments. His work also contains many concerti grossi, operas, and choral music.

JOHANN CHRISTIAN BACH (1735-1782) was the youngest of Bach's sons. His music is strangely different from his father's. He preferred the Italian style and became an opera composer. He is important historically not only for his works in many forms, but for his influence on Mozart and as the first man to give (in London in 1768) a public concert of the kind that soon was to attain such immense popularity--the piano recital.

And about the Performers

CHARLOTTE EISLER, at whose apartment in Foggy Bottom the group meets, is founder of the organization. She has given a full-length piano recital in Washington, appeared four times as guest pianist with the Agriculture Symphony orchestra, and once as guest artist with the Arlington Symphony orchestra. She has accompanied instrumentalists and vocalists at the National Gallery, Barker Hall, and other Washington auditoriums. She's a budget analyst at the Department of Agriculture.

DOROTHY TERRY, who plays viola and violin with the group, is active in string quartet and orchestral work here since her arrival last July to work at the National Institute of Mental Health in the research grants and fellowship program. She's a Ph. D. from the University of Wisconsin, has taught at the University of North Carolina, and did research at Yale.

JOSEPH HANDLON, a San Franciscan and graduate of the University of California, played oboe professionally on the West Coast before going into psychology. A Ph.D., Handlon taught at Princeton before coming here in 1957 to join the staff at the National Institute of Mental Health.

BERNARD MASON, violinist, is professor of orchestral instruments at Howard University. He took the Bachelor of Music degree at Oberlin Conservatory and his Masters at the University of Michigan. An ardent chamber music player, he particularly enjoys string quartet work.

JOEL WHEELER, recorder player, has appeared in a number of concerts of early music here--three sponsored by the Smithsonian Institution, 3 by the Washington Recorder Society, several in Virginia and Maryland, one at the Phillips Gallery.

Be a Member - Join Our Association.

GOLD'S LIQUORS

2501 PA. AVE.

AD-2 7934
0793

PATIO WEATHER IS HERE - WE HAVE THE
MATERIALS TO HELP YOU WEATHER IT.

The Sheriff Says -

That Joyce Kilmer should see our new trees this spring and then write another poem...that Bob Keith's house is properly a "honeymoon" house now and we all are delighted...that if the Ross Stevens family grows any more it means a bigger car, or a plane...that the house at 913 26th that was controversial on a "fall out" shelter looks as tho it had been used for a "bomb shelter" and hit!!...that the rescue squads and such that responded to the drowning in the Potomac reported inside these pages made a lot of noise and scared some folks.. that the digging on K Street is part of the work for the underpass at Washington Circle...that Mrs. Franklin at the Alamac is trying to get the postoffice to put a mailbox on the street in our vicinity...that the McLaughlins are off to their place on the Jersey Shore for the summer and no doubt little Ceci will come back another Ederle...that the lady who got D.C. tags PL-444 for her Falcon must have drag somewhere...that the new sidewalk in front of 2517 Eye halfway cleaned up the mess left by the builders...that the most delightful "Down East" accent in Washington belongs to Pilgrim Hichborn...that the new apartment house on the "Murray" lot continues to mess up our neighborhood, with traffic tie-ups and such...that Miss Esther Jones, who has lived on Eye Street longer than anyone else, would love to "baby sit" and may be reached at FE 3-6249...that Mrs. Davila has not come forth with her signs and a lot of us have taught our dogs to read in preparation for them...that we hated to see A/L. Wheeler take a beating in the primaries for fear he will delay his project in FB...that the nicest thing that has happened to our District Building is having Katherine Stokes go to work there...that Herbert Socks may vote in India, if he keeps going back there...that we'll see U in October. = 3

MARLO VALET

2008 EYE ST.

FE 7-7527

CUSTOM DRY **CLEANING** - VALET SERVICE

FREE PICKUP AND DELIVERY

OUR NEXT MEETING

NEXT MONDAY - MAY 23 - 8:15 P.M.

PILLSBURY HALL - 2430 K ST. - ST PAUL'S PARISH HALL

MUSIC

MUSIC

SEE INSIDE PAGES